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Prologue

It was a breezy August evening in the Village Hidden in the Leaves.

The calm atmosphere was broken by screams for help, falling on deaf ears.

In a rundown apartment, a teen screamed out, trying to push his attacker away from him, but to no avail. The person he thought of as a brother wouldn't budge, no matter how hard the teen pushed against him.

Soon, the attacker finished, giving the teen a devious smirk before leaving out the bedroom window.

He left the teen on his disheveled bed, bloody and covered in fluids, tears streaming down his face.

"Why, Sasuke? Why would you do this to me?" His voice was hoarse from screaming out, body exhausted from attempting to fight off his best friend.

He finally gave into exhaustion, falling asleep as tears continued to trail down his face, promising himself he would get cleaned up in the morning.

~

Just before sunrise, a loud banging sounded on the front door. Naruto scrunched up his face in annoyance as the knocking continued. He cursed the visitor silently as he sat up, only to stifle a cry when a stabbing pain traveled like lightning up his spine. When he recalled what happened during the night, tears threatened to fall once more.

"It wasn't a nightmare..." he whispered as he stared down at his bare skin, crispy-feeling and flaky from the dried substances on his stomach and thighs.

The incessant knocking continued, snapping the blond out of the memories, reminding him of what woke him up in the first place.

He slowly pulled himself out of bed and carefully dressed himself in a pair of boxers and a random t-shirt from the floor, wincing in pain at every movement.

Once clothed, he limped to the door, rubbing his eyes in an attempt to free him from the dried tears in the corners of them.

Upon opening the door, he found his other teammate, Sakura, standing in the hallway, dried tear tracks still visible on her cheeks.

"Sakura," he started, only to cough at the soreness in his throat. "What are you doing here so early?"

At his question, the girl broke out in tears all over again, sobbing into her hands.

"H-he's gone!" she sobbed. "I couldn't stop him and he left!"

Naruto continued looking at his teammate in confusion, before it clicked. Sasuke had left the village.

The blond rubbed the back of his neck as he looked down, trying to keep his own tears at bay. His best friend violated him and then left the village as if nothing happened.

When he looked back up at his only remaining teammate, he patted her shoulder awkwardly, not wanting to seem insensitive, although he himself was more angry at the raven than he was worried.

"Lady Tsunade wanted me to get you. She said she wanted you on the retrieval mission."

Hearing this, the blond scowled, just wanting to crawl back in bed and forget about the previous night.

"Let me just get ready and I'll meet you at the tower." The pinkette nodded her head and ran off down the hallway.

Naruto closed the door and leaned his back against it, slamming his

fists into the wood. He slowly slid down to the floor, curling himself into a ball.

"Sasuke, you bastard! You fucked me and ran? What kind of person would do that to a friend?"

He sat there for a few minutes, before forcing himself to his feet in order to grab the shower he promised himself.

He scrubbed himself raw, turning his skin an angry red, trying to remove the feeling of the raven's hands and body touching him. When he realized that it was an impossible thing to do, he had several bleeding scratches from stripping too many layers of skin off. He turned off the water and dried himself off, heading into his room to put on the only outfit he owned.

He left the apartment, and limped his way to the tower, struggling to stop himself from crying in pain.

Upon his arrival, he found many of his other friends standing in the office, surrounding the large desk.

"Thank you for joining us, Naruto," the blonde Hokage said, slightly glaring at the teen. He didn't respond and she proceeded to explain the mission. Find Sasuke and bring him back to the village.

~

Bloody and broken, Naruto limped toward the gates of the village, carrying an unconscious raven between himself and a clone he created. His breathing was labored and painful, the gaping hole in his chest refusing to heal and bleeding profusely.

The gate in sight, the blond slowed down, the weight of the raven becoming almost too much for him to handle, even with the help of his clone.

Sakura was waiting at the gates when Naruto finally collapsed, his clone dispersing. She ran to his side, trying to check on his wounds when she noticed the raven wasn't moving. She immediately started shaking him, trying to get him to wake up, but he wouldn't.

"I asked you to bring Sasuke back, not just his *body*!" Sakura cried out at the fading blond. She called more people over to her, in order to simply help the unconscious raven. A few came over to assess the dying blond, only to discover the gaping wound in his chest.

As the blond slipped into unconsciousness, he heard incoherent voices around him and felt himself being picked up before he gave into the encroaching darkness.

~

Days later, Naruto woke up, finding himself in the hospital. He was visited by a few of his friends, mostly those who were on the mission with him. Shikamaru and Kiba congratulated him on completing the mission, and told him to recover quickly before they left.

That afternoon, he had another visitor, Tsunade, who looked furious. It was an unknown expression on her face, and Naruto wasn't sure how to take it. He sat up and waited for what she had to say. She sat down in the chair next to the bed and let out a heavy sigh.

"I'm sorry to be the one to tell you this, especially after you completed an extremely difficult mission, and nearly died, but Sakura went to the council after you and Sasuke were admitted into the hospital. She didn't even wait until he was evaluated before claiming you killed him. As it turned out, he was simply unconscious, with no serious injuries at all. However, due to Sakura's claim, the council unanimously decided to punish you for attacking a fellow Leaf shinobi, though you seem worse off than he does."

Naruto listened silently, before asking the question he already knew the answer to.

"What punishment did they decide on?"

"I'm sorry, Naruto, but you are banished from the Village Hidden in the Leaves. I tried to stop the decision, but I wasn't allowed to vote on it, claiming I'd be biased. They ordered that your treatment be

stopped and you must leave the village by sunset." Tsunade patted the blond's arm and apologized a third time, before getting up to leave and gather the blond's discharge papers.

Naruto stared down at his lap, noticing tears dripping onto his hands. He wiped his eyes furiously before curling into a ball and lying on his side, sobbing silently.

'This day couldn't possibly get any worse,' Naruto thought. He then heard rumbling laughter in his mind and wondered if he was going crazy.

"I know something that will make your day worse," the rumbling voice said. ***"When that boy violated you, he left you with a parting gift."*** Naruto was confused as to the meaning. ***"You won't be able to see the gift for the next nine months, but once you do, it's a gift that'll just keep giving."***

As Naruto thought through that statement, his eyes widened when he understood what the voice meant. It made him sob harder and hold his stomach.

Tsunade returned as he was crying, and assumed it was because he was being kicked out of the only home he'd ever known. She placed her hand on his back and rubbed it soothingly, telling him it would be alright. She didn't realize how much he really needed to hear those words, no matter whether she understood the truth or not.

~

As the sun set behind the Hokage mountain, Naruto stood at the gates, staring at the place that used to be his home.

"We'll return one day," he promised, hand on his stomach. "And they'll be sorry they ever kicked us out."

With that, he turned his back on the only place he knew, and headed toward a better life.

1

Kakashi sat at his desk in the Hokage tower. He had been appointed a few years back, and was still getting used to the massive amount of paperwork. There was a knock on the door, and he sighed in relief at the idea of a break, no matter what the visitor wanted.

He sat back in his chair and cleared the guest for entry. It was Tsunade, holding a piece of paper. Kakashi raised an eyebrow at the blonde woman in question.

"Have you heard about the new village that popped up a few years ago?" Tsunade asked. Kakashi shook his head and allowed her to explain.

"It's in the location of the original Village Hidden in the Eddies. Apparently someone rebuilt it, and now the village is a thriving place with most rogue and missing ninja traveling there in order to find residence."

Kakashi blinked in surprise, unaware of this new development. "I can't believe I hadn't heard about this until now."

"Not only that, but the village also has a Kage who has gained alliances with all the other hidden villages through various means," the blonde continued.

The silver haired Hokage leaned further back in his chair as he thought of the implications that being the only village without an alliance could bring about.

"We need to gain an alliance with them quickly," he decided.

"The Chūnin exams are coming up. We could invite them to it, and potentially gain one that way." Kakashi thought about the idea before nodding, choosing to write the letter to the Uzushiokage himself.

~

Elsewhere, a certain blond was sitting behind a large desk when there was a knock on the door. He invited the guest in, and a raven-haired teen entered the room. The blond gained a grin on his face when he saw the boy, pushing his chair out from behind the desk in order to stand up and greet him with a hug.

"Hello there, Fugaku," the blond said.

"Hi, mama," the raven replied, hugging the blond back.

"How are you doing? Where are your fathers?"

"Papa Obi is with the rest of my teammates training, and Papa Ita is at home with Fumiko and Itsuki."

The blond nodded and went to ask why he was there, when a tapping on the window distracted him. He turned and saw a messenger hawk from the Hidden Leaf village sitting on the sill. Confused about this, the blond opened the window to allow the bird inside. He removed a small scroll from the hawk's carrier and opened it.

Uzushiokage,

I am the sixth Hokage of the Village Hidden in the Leaves. I would like to formally invite you and three teams to participate in this year's Chūnin exams. Please send your reply back with this hawk so we can properly begin arrangements for your visit.

Kakashi Hatake, Sixth Hokage

Naruto reread the message several times before he burst out laughing. He couldn't believe that his old village was hosting the Chūnin exams, and requested he show up. It was a little surreal to him in all honesty, as he thought more about going.

Fugaku stared at his mother oddly, not understanding why the blond was laughing, until he also read the message and began laughing himself.

It was this sight that greeted the second member of the trio when he entered the room. He had knocked, but only heard laughter and wanted to see what was so funny.

"Naru, what has you and Fugaku laughing so hard?" he asked.

Without answering, the blond simply handed the note to him, forcing himself to calm down.

When he was finished reading it, he stared at Naruto in disbelief.

"Are they being serious? Do those bastards honestly believe you'd want to go back to the village that banished you after finishing a difficult mission, and successfully?"

Naruto finally got himself under control and nodded his head. "I can't believe it either, Obito. Now I have to figure out if I want to go and deal with them or not. Since we'e been invited, I will definitely send three teams. As for myself, I'm not sure what to do. Should I go and deal with the ridicule and backlash that is most definitely going to happen to me? Or do I simply leave it and send the teams on their own?"

"I think you should go, for the sole purpose of shoving your success in their faces," said a new voice. The blond looked up to find the third member of the trio with a toddler holding his pants leg and an infant in his arms. The toddler let go of his father's clothing and launched himself across the room to give the blond a hug. Naruto chuckled and caught the child, holding him in his arms and hugging the boy.

"Hello my darling Itsuki. Did you have a good nap?" The blond felt a nod in his shoulder, before he felt the toddler go lax, falling back asleep in his mother's arms. He chuckled at the child's antics before greeting his second husband. "This is a surprise having my whole family in my office at one time. As for your idea, Ita, I might just go along with that."

The third raven in the room nodded his head as the blond went back to his desk to write his response. He sent the hawk back out before returning to his family once more.

"I think we should send your team, Obito, as well as Konan and Kakuzu's teams. Does that sound good? I know the others will most likely want to come, but I think these three teams are the most prepared for the exams."

"I have to agree with you on that," Obito said with a grin directed to the teen.

With that decision made, Obito and Fugaku exited the room to inform the rest of their team, as well as the other two nominated teams. Naruto's second husband remained in the room with the infant beginning to stir. Naruto walked over to the raven and traded the toddler and the infant, making his way back to his desk in order to feed the little girl.

"Do you want anyone else to go with you, or do you think you'll be fine with just the three teams there?" Itachi asked. Naruto instantly got the hint and shook his head with a smile.

"You just want an excuse to go back and torment your little brother again, don't you, Ita?" Itachi shrugged and Naruto let out a light laugh. "I would love if you'd come as well. We'll have to bring the little ones, of course, but that should be fine." The raven nodded and took the infant back when she was done nursing.

"I'll go and get everyone packed for the trip then. I'll see you at home later. When should we start making the trek there?"

The blond gave the question some thought. "I think going tomorrow morning, at first light, would give us ample time to make it there before the first exam begins." The raven nodded and walked out of the office after giving the blond a chaste kiss. They all knew the next few days would be incredibly interesting.

2

Two ravens were hopping through the trees in the land of fire, when they both spotted bright blond hair and orange clothing. The older of the two signaled the younger, wondering if they should help the blond, who appeared to have collapsed in the forest. The younger nodded his head and the pair went down to investigate.

As they neared the blond, he began to stir, tossing and turning while mumbling, before bursting upright with a shout. He looked around himself, noticing the pair in front of him, and rubbed the back of his head awkwardly. That's when he looked more closely at the two, and he fumbled for a weapon of some kind.

"Stay back! I have a weapon!" Naruto called out, swinging around a kunai with his eyes wide .

The younger raven closed his eyes for a second before opening them and revealing red eyes with black tomoes in each iris. The second the blond looked into his eyes, he fell into a genjutsu, falling unconscious. The older raven quickly scooped up the blond, noticing a bit of pudge around his belly. It concerned him, especially when he caught sight of the dried blood seeping through his clothing. The two ravens shared a glance and knew instantly they had to help him.

With no time to delay, they quickly returned to base, both worried about the blond beauty they were taking with them.

~

Naruto woke up in a strange place, on a weird bed. He remembered what happened the day before. He was walking through the forest, gripping his chest in pain, when he suddenly collapsed from his wound. The last thing he remembered was seeing two ravens in black cloaks drop down from the trees, followed by red eyes before he fell unconscious again. Now he was in a fluffy bed in a dark room with stone walls and ceiling. He didn't know where he was or how he got there, but he believed he had to leave immediately before the two

Akatsuki members returned.

He sat up and winced at the pain in his chest, before also noticing he'd gained a bit of a belly. He recalled the rumbling voice telling him about the gift he received from his "friend" and knew what the pudge was from. With no warning, he felt tears streaming down his face, not willing to accept the truth.

There was a knock on the door, making the blond jump before stuttering.

"C-come in..."

In walked one of the ravens from before. Seeing him now, when he's more awake, the blond instantly recognized the man in front of him. He back ed up further into the bed, pulling the blankets around himself.

"I-Itachi..." he whispered before shouting, "Leave me alone! Don't come any closer!"

Itachi raised his hands in surrender, giving the blond a small smile of reassurance. "I'm not going to hurt you, Naruto. I just came to see if you were awake, and to check on that nasty wound. It looked like a burn mark."

Naruto stared at the man in front of him for several minutes before nodding his head. The raven walked closer to the bed, hands still raised. He slowly pulled the blanket down to see the bandages covering the blond's chest. He glanced up at the blond and waited for a nod before proceeding to remove the bandages.

During this, there was another man standing in the doorway of his room whom he hadn't noticed before. He tilted his head curiously, wanting the man to explain who he was.

"I'm Tobi, and that big scary guy and Tobi found you in the woods! You looked so beaten up that Tobi decided to bring you back here!" The man spoke in a childish voice that did no suit him in the least. It made the blond confused as to why he spoke that way.

"Don't mind him," the younger raven spoke up from beside the bed. "He may sound childish, but he is really not. That's just a persona he put on for show. His real name is Obito."

The now revealed Obito reeled back in fake shock, making the blond want to laugh.

"You know Tobi's real name?! When did Itachi learn it?" The younger raven just rolled his eyes as the older continued to speak in the childish voice, before realizing he wasn't getting the reaction he wanted. He cleared his throat awkwardly and looked at the blond before speaking once again. "Yes, my name is Obito Uchiha. I just use a persona around other people because I'm supposed to be dead." The revelation shocked the blond, and his eyes widened.

"You're Kakashi-Sensei's old teammate who died from the boulder?" Naruto asked in astonishment.

"Precisely. It's nice to meet you, Naruto Uzumaki."

" Does that mean you knew my parents?" The question seemed to freeze both Obito and Itachi in their tracks.

"You weren't told who your parents were?" Naruto shook his head. Obito turned to look at Itachi for a moment before he sat down on the corner of Naruto's bed. "This may come as a surprise to you, but your parents are part of the reason that you have the fox sealed inside you." Naruto stared at him, shaking his head slowly. "I'm sorry to be the one to tell you this. Your parents' names are Minato Namikaze and Kushina Uzumaki."

"Th-the fourth Hokage was my dad?!" Naruto stared at Obito, and then at Itachi, seeing both men nod their heads on the teen. "And he sealed the fox inside me." Naruto lowered his head for a moment, processing.

Itachi stood up front he side of the bed after replacing the bandages and tapped Obito on the shoulder. They nodded at each other and quietly left the room, leaving the blond to his thoughts.

~

"Naruto, you okay?"

Naruto was tossed out of his memories by Itachi calling his name. He turned to his second husband and smiled at him.

"Yeah, I'm fine. Just thinking about when we all met. Officially that is." Itachi gave the blond a small smile back as they continued making their way to the Hidden Leaf village, and to meeting up with the blond's past once more.

3

When the gates of the Village Hidden in the Leaves drew close, Naruto pulled an ANBU mask out of his cloak, fitting it onto his face. Obito did the same with his orange spiral mask, and Itachi placed his old weasel mask on. They didn't want to be recognized right away, so they put on disguises. With how poorly the village did maintaining and raising their ninja, they all doubted anyone would recognize their unique chakra signatures.

The group arrived at the gate to find Izumo and Kotetsu sitting at the desk waiting to welcome guests for the Chūnin exams.

Naruto had on the teal Uzushiokage hat on, making it easier for them to tell he was an important figure. The two guards took one glance at the hat before bowing in respect.

"Welcome, Uzushiokage. It is nice to meet you. Your accommodations have already been prepared for your arrival. Please make your way to the Hokage tower in order to get a tour and a guide to your abode for the duration of the exam," Izumo explained. Naruto nodded his head and led the way to the tower, though he could hear Kotetsu in the background asking if he needed an escort. Naruto ignored him, knowing the way by heart.

The group entered the building and followed the hallway to the Hokage's office. When Naruto was younger, he'd have simply blasted through the door, but since he had to at least *pretend* to be professional, he knocked. When the group was invited in by a very familiar voice, they walked in and saw that Kakashi truly was the new Hokage. Naruto nodded his head while the others bowed respectfully.

"It's nice to finally meet the leader of the Uzumaki's homelands. My name is Kakashi Hatake. I am the sixth Hokage," the man introduced.

Naruto removed the Kage hat and watched as Kakashi's eye

widened. The only thing visible was his blond hair, but it seemed to be enough for the silver-haired man.

"It's good to see you again, Kakashi-sensei," Naruto replied, causing the man's eye to widen even further. "It's been a few years, hasn't it?"

Kakashi was silent for several minutes, though his jaw visibly moved behind his mask. When he finally could speak, he could only manage a single word.

"N-N-Naruto...?" The blond simply nodded, removing the mask from his face. He grinned at his former teacher, who slowly stood and went to embrace his student. He was stopped by the other two men wearing masks. With a wave of his hand, the two men stepped back, allowing the teacher the chance to hug him. "Y-you're alive... thank God..." Kakashi released his hold on the blond and stared into his crystal blue eyes.

"I'm alive, Kakashi, and I managed to reach my dream, though it's a different village with a different title. I became the Uzushiokage." Kakashi nodded dumbly, so Naruto slipped out of his hands and went toward the two men that were wearing masks.

"I'd like you to meet some people, though I'm pretty sure you already know two of them." He turned toward Konan and Kakuzu, who each had a small child in their arms, first setting the older down onto his own feet and then taking the baby and cradling her. He turned back to his teacher and led the toddler with him. "These are two of my babies. This is Fumiko, and the handsome boy next to me is Itsuki." Both children had blond hair, and Fumiko had black eyes like obsidian while Itsuki had blue eyes just like Naruto.

When Kakashi saw the little boy, he was brought back to when Naruto was still that young, and the look of curiosity that always seemed to be in his eyes. The toddler even had whiskers on his cheeks like Naruto.

"Who is their mother?" Kakashi whispered.

Instead of answering, Naruto waved over one of the children from

one of the three teams and wrapped an arm around his shoulders. "And this is my oldest, Fugaku."

Staring into the black eyes of the thirteen-year-old, the silver-haired Hokage was reminded of his other student Sasuke. Thinking of Sasuke reminded him of he raven's father, and he realized the name was the same.

"Why would you name your child after Sasuke's father of all people?" Kakashi asked. Naruto shared glances with the two masked men before looking back at Kakashi.

"I need to confide something with you. Do you think we could put up a barrier and kick the ANBU out of here for a minute or two?"

Kakashi nodded and sent the ANBU out. He pushed a button on the underside of his desk and sat down in his seat, figuring whatever the blond had to say would knock him off his feet otherwise. He waved to Naruto to begin, and the blond did.

"I named him Fugaku because he's Sasuke's child. He raped me the night he left the village, so I had to fight him while still injured from that during the retrieval mission. Not only that, but he shoved a hand in my chest using the jutsu that *you* taught him. I somehow managed to knock him out and bring him back to the village, but I was banished a few days later because he was unconscious."

Kakashi took this information in with a startled expression in his visible eye. When Naruto believed he had processed the information he continued on, describing how he came across the two men behind him and began living with them. He finally explained how they ended up in a three-way relationship, where Naruto was shared between the other two, revealing their names in the process.

~

It had been four months since he was picked up by Obito and Itachi. He had grown fond of the two, and they seemed to enjoy his company as well. It wasn't long until Naruto felt an emotion other than gratitude whenever he spoke to either one. He was almost six months pregnant, but he knew he wanted the two ravens to find him attractive somehow.

He came up with a plan to see how they felt about him, and it went flawlessly. He first asked Itachi to meet him in the woods just before lunch time. When the raven showed up, he came upon a beautiful picnic set up on the grass, with Naruto sitting there in an almost flowy shirt that accentuated his baby bump. Itachi was speechless as he went to sit down next to the blond.

"This looks amazing," he whispered. "How long did it take you to make all this?" Naruto beamed at the praise before confessing Konan helped him make most of the food. He simply made the rice.

There was all of Itachi's favorite foods, including dango. They slowly started to dig in and spent more time eating than talking. When all the food was gone, Itachi leaned back on his hands and looked over at the blond who was leaning against a tree and rubbing his belly. Slowly, the raven crawled over to the blond and carefully placed his hand on the belly too.

"I wish this was my child instead of my little brother's," he whispered. Naruto's cheeks blazed crimson at the confession, though he was positive it was simply supposed to stay in the raven's head. Seeing the look on the blond's face, his eyes widened while his own cheeks began to warm. "I said that out loud, didn't I?" The blond nodded and Itachi face-palmed. Then he looked back up at the blond and said softly, "Doesn't mean it isn't the truth." This caused the blond's face to brighten in not just redness, but also a blinding grin at his luck.

"Would it bother you if I said I wished the same thing?" Naruto whispered. Itachi shook his head. Naruto asked one last question that made him nervous. "W-would it bother you if I w-wished you weren't the only *father of my baby?" Itachi looked at the blond stunned.*

"Wh-who would you want to be the other father with me?" The question was almost a whisper.

A figure stepped out from behind the tree, startling Itachi and causing the blond to turn around and look up.

"I woudn't mind being the other father," he said. It was Obito. It seemed like he'd been eavesdropping on their conversation and heard what Naruto had said.

Naruto stared at Obito for a bit before nodding. "Y-yeah, I'd like that. I'd like that a lot."

~

"And that's how we ended up in this odd trio relationship," Naruto finished. Silence stayed for several long minutes as Kakashi came to terms with his student being in a relationship with his old teammate and ANBU captain, before there was a knock on the office door.

Before Kakashi could tell them to come back later, the door was pushed open and a much older Sasuke walked in. He took one look at the raven in the weasel mask and immediately recognized him despite the covering.

The young man ran forward toward his older brother and attempted to cut him with a kunai, when he was stopped by Fugaku. The teen had pulled out his own weapon and pushed it against Sasuke's.

"No! I won't let you hurt my Papa Ita!" the youngest raven shouted, pushing Sasuke back. The child's statement caused Sasuke to back up quickly in shock. Thankfully the attack gave Naruto just enough time to disguise himself once again, not wanting Sasuke to know it was him just yet.

"That's my brother! I have to kill him to avenge my clan!" Sasuke stated, anger showing clearly.

"Sasuke! Put down your kunai now! You are in the presence of a visiting Kage and you will show respect!" Kakashi shouted out. His loud voice caused everyone to freeze. Then Fugaku ran to the blond and hugged him.

"Is he who I think he is?" Fugaku asked his mother. Naruto nodded and the boy looked at his birth father with hatred in his eyes.

4

***Jamayauchiha20** you asked, and I deliver.*

~

Silence reigned for several minutes, nobody wanting to speak. The tension was so thick it could be cut with a knife. Sasuke backed away from the group after putting his kunai away, arms crossed as he leaned against the far wall.

Kakashi let out a sigh, closing his eyes and massaging his temples. This was not something he wanted to deal with today. Opening them again, he decided to ask the blond about the look the boy sent the raven, wondering how he'd respond in front of Sasuke.

"Lord Uzushiokage, why does your son seem to resent Sasuke?" He decided to go with bluntness, taking a page out of Sai's book for social interactions.

"Because he's my 'father' and I hate him," the boy responded, putting air quotes up for emphasis. The statement caught the Hokage off guard. Kakashi wasn't prepared for the venom in the boy's tone; although, knowing the story of how he came to be, the boy's feelings were valid. Sasuke was stunned as well.

His eyes widened considerably as he stared at the young raven. He'd never slept with anyone except his wife, and that was only once. Although, as he thought about it more, he remembered one other person he'd slept with. The night he left the village all those years ago. But that person wasn't a woman, it was...

"Naruto." The raven's voice cut through the silence, making several people jump. But that wouldn't make sense if this Uzushiokage was claiming the child as his unless... "you're Naruto, aren't you?"

"He is the Uzushiokage and you will show him respect," Obito stated instead, not wanting Naruto to reveal himself to the raven.

"I didn't ask you, lollipop. I asked the man hiding his face from me."

Obito's face turned red in anger, though it was hidden by his mask. He'd never been insulted like that before. Naruto placed a hand on his bicep, and he immediately calmed down, not wanting to anger his wife. Naruto can be scary when mad (for obvious reasons).

"You will not speak to my husband that way," Naruto said, voice changed in order to fool Sasuke. The raven glared at him disdainfully.

After several seconds of silence, Konan finally had enough and decided to speak up.

"The exams begin tomorrow, I think now would be a good time to head to our accommodations." Naruto nodded and turned to Kakashi, bowing his head slightly before they all started filing out.

"Wait! I wasn't done with you yet!" Sasuke yelled, wanting to go after them. He was frozen in place when Kakashi raised his voice again, telling him to let them go. He grumbled as he watched them leave, needing proof the visiting Kage was in fact Naruto before he decided on further actions.

~

"That *bastard!*" Naruto exclaimed the second they entered their hotel suite's master bedroom. The suite was big enough for him, and his two husbands, and for their three kids to each have their own rooms. It was decorated lavishly with all sorts of gold accents, and made them all feel like royalty. The blond threw himself on the large king-sized bed, rolling over and shoving his head in a pillow to scream.

He felt the bed dip on either side of him and knew Itachi and Obito had sat down, placing their hands on his back to comfort him.

"At least he doesn't know that you truly are the Uzushiokage," Obito reassured. Naruto tuned his head to look at the raven with shorter hair.

"Obito is right, Naru," Itachi agreed. "If he did know it was you, you

know we would've protected you from him."

"And we still will. Always."

Naruto rolled back over onto his back to look at both his raven loves. He smiled at them, before he looked outside, noticing how late it had gotten. He mentioned it to his husbands, and they decided it was best to get the kids to bed. The blond chose to put Fumiko to bed, knowing she'd never fall asleep without him feeding her. As he put her in the borrowed cot, Obito and Itachi showed up and stood next to him. They admired the little girl as she slept for a while, before heading back to their room on the other side of the suite.

The blond sat down on the bed with a sigh. "I can't believe how big she's gotten already. It feels like just last week we found out about her, and just yesterday she was born." He watched as the two ravens stood in front of him, mischievous expressions on their faces. Seeing the look, Naruto chuckled nervously, thinking they could only have one thing on their minds. "W-what is it?"

"I wouldn't mind reliving the night she was conceived, what about you, Itachi?" Obito asked the other raven, a smirk on his face.

Itachi let out a low chuckle as he slowly began walking closer to the seated blond. "I wouldn't mind either. Might be good practice for the next one."

With that he put his hands on Naruto's shoulders, pushing him down carefully as he leaned in for a deep kiss. As soon as he took his lips away, Obito took his place with a deep kiss of his own.

Naruto raised his arms so his hands were on either side of his head, shirt slowly rising to revel smooth tan skin, his left knee bent so his foot was on the bed. His face was flush as he stared at his husbands with half-lidded eyes. Both ravens licked their lips at the sexy sight before them, their blond spread out in front of them like their favorite meal. They both began crawling on the bed toward the blond, grinning mischievously.

"Thanks for the food," Obito whispered as he dove in for a bite.

Naruto tilted his head back with his eyes closed. "Wh-what do you meaAAHHnn~!" Naruto broke off with a loud moan when Obito bit into the junction of his shoulder, right where his sweet spot was. Itachi did the same on the other side, and both men began devouring their shared husband numerous times deep into the night.

5

Cracking open his bleary eyes, Naruto slowly woke up from a long night of little sleep. He slowly rolled to the side of the bed and pulled himself up, noting his husbands weren't in the bed. As he stood up, he winced as a jolt of pain raced up his spine like a lightning bolt.

'Damn those two and their Uchiha stamina,' he thought with a groan as he attempted to massage his backside. He limped out to the main room of the suite, where he discovered his husbands and youngest children sitting at the table in the main area of the hotel room. It confused him to not see Fugaku there as well. The men at the table turned toward the blond when they heard his footsteps, both smirking at the sight of his limp. They gave each other low fives under the table, though the blond noticed immediately.

"Sleeping Beauty has graced us with his presence," Obito joked, causing Itachi to snort softly. "How you feeling?"

"I feel like I was hit by a fully loaded carriage, thank you very much," he replied, glaring at the men. "Not that *you two* had anything to do with *that*. Anyway, where's Fugaku?"

Itachi stood up and helped Naruto to the table before answering his question. "It's already after 1, he left about an hour ago to take the written exam."

That reminded Naruto of *his* Chūnin exams, and who the proctor was at the time.

"Do you know who's in charge of each phase?"

"I heard from a few people as we were out walking around with the kids. Apparently Ibiki is the proctor for phase one, Anko for phase two, and they requested Konan be the proctor for phase three." Hearing Itachi explain the jobs, Naruto had a flashback of his Chūnin exams once again. He groaned, hoping for his son's sake it

doesn't go the same way his own went.

Itachi returned to the table with a plate of food for Naruto, who greedily ate everything. He felt like he was starving after the vigorous "exercise" his husbands put him through the night before.

"Kit, I have some news," Kurama's dark voice rumbled into the blond's head. Instantly, he imagined what the fox wanted to tell him.

"Don't tell me. Does it have something to do with the 'activities' we got up to last night?" Naruto replied, praying he was wrong, but knowing how unlikely that was.

"Yes it does."

"I'm pregnant again, aren't I?" There was no response, which was answer enough to the blond, who glared once again at his two husbands. Noticing the look he gave them, Obito spoke up.

"What's that outraged look for? Did we do something wrong?"

"Oh, I don't know," he started sarcastically, "does 'let's relive the night Fumiko was conceived' ring a bell?! What about, 'good practice for the next one'?"

Naruto's words caused both ravens to stare at him with wide eyes. When the information sank in, they burst from their chairs and rushed the fuming blond, scooping him up in a three person hug they'd perfected over the years. Though he was still grumbling about timing, he couldn't resist sinking into the love his husbands were embracing him in.

~

By the time the prelims were going on, Naruto was becoming impatient. He wanted to know how his son's team was doing. He figured they'd be doing fine, but he didn't know for sure. He decided to leave the hotel and go for a walk through town, his Kage hat firmly placed on his head to avoid being found out by Sasuke.

On his walk, he ran into several people he would have recognized

even if they'd not been mentioning names.

"So, Ino, how do you think your son is doing in the exams?" a pink-haired woman asked the pale blonde beside her.

"I think Inojin is doing fine. He's teamed up with Shikadai and Chocho, though, and they both take after their fathers," Ino replied with a chuckle.

"Troublesome blond," mumbled a man with his hair in a spiky ponytail and a goatee. "Though you do have a point. Shikadai definitely got his personality from me."

Having heard enough from his friends, Naruto decided to approach them, wondering how long it would take for them to recognize him.

"This is a lovely village," he started, catching their attentions. "It reminds me of my old home."

Ino's eyes widened and she was the first to speak up. "Uzushiokage!" She bowed, though Naruto quickly waved his hand dismissively at her.

"You don't have to be so formal with me. We're all the same age."

Naruto didn't even attempt to disguise his voice, expecting one of them to notice him.

"Excuse me, sir, but you sound very familiar to me," Shikamaru piped up. Naruto gave a grin, waiting for him to continue. "Have I met you somewhere?"

"Oh, you know me, Shika!" Naruto replied. It was that nickname that roused Shikamaru's understanding. His eyes couldn't have been any wider if he tried. Naruto removed the hat slightly, just enough to confirm his identity, before pulling it back on to cover his face.

"Na—!" The blond covered the brunette's mouth.

"I'm wearing this hat for a reason, Shika. I don't want Sasuke to know it's me." It was whispered in the brunette's ear, though the others heard it due to being so close to them.

"Why not? He's been wondering where you went since you left the hospital all those years ago," Sakura piped up. "What happened the night he left that caused you to be so against going after him anyway?"

Naruto heaved a sigh and decided it was a good idea to explain. He invited everyone back to his hotel room in order to stay away from prying ears.

Standing in a nearby alley, a certain raven had stumbled upon the group talking and tried to listen in on what they were saying, though they were too far away. He watched them leave together and decided to follow them.

~

Inside the hotel suite, the Konoha 11 gaped at how high-end the room was. Suddenly, they heard some footsteps coming from one of the side bedrooms. When they saw who it was, nearly everyone went on guard, pulling out weapons, though the pair entering the room were each holding a small child.

"Uh, Naru, why are your friends here? And why are they pointing sharp things at us?" Obito asked. He stood with one hand up, the other supporting an infant. Next to him, Itachi also had a hand up, a toddler being supported in his other arm. The 11 guests were glaring at the adults, numerous scenarios running through their heads.

"Why are those two criminals in your room, Naruto? And why are they holding children? Did they kidnap them and then decide to hold you hostage?" Ino asked, kunai pointed at the "enemies".

Naruto, who'd been gaping at the scene, quickly shook himself from his daze and placed himself in front of his husbands, holding his hands up and slowly lowering them as a sign for the others to put down their weapons.

"Guys, these people are part of what I wanted to talk to you about." Once the weapons were lowered, Naruto let out a sigh before he heard a tiny voice behind him.

"Mama, wha' goin' on?" Naruto spun around and gave the toddler a big smile, picking him up out of Itachi's arm. He gave the boy's forehead a kiss and then allowed the boy to bury his head in his neck. The toddler stuck his finger in his mouth and stared at the people before his mama once the blond turned around again.

"Th-that boy called you m-mama," Sakura stammered. Naruto rolled his eyes at her obvious statement.

"You're right, he did!" Naruto retorted with fake surprise. "Imagine that! A toddler calling his *mother* mama! Who'd o' thought that was a thing!"

Sakura scowled at the blond for his attitude, while Shikamaru stared at the blond and the boy.

"Who's the father then?"

Naruto smiled at Shikamaru, knowing he would be the one person to not ask a stupid question.

"Actually, they both are! Meet my husbands, Ita and Tobi Uchiha." He gestured to each man as he said their names. Obito had his orange mask on his face once again, knowing if he showed his face there would be some questions.

"But that's Sasuke's older brother!" Sakura pointed out needlessly. "He's the one who killed Sasuke's family for power!"

Naruto let out a slight laugh before he turned to Itachi with a questioning gaze. The raven gave a slight nod and Naruto returned it with a nod of his own before refacing Sakura again.

"Actually, that's where you're wrong. In fact, it was an order that forced Itachi to kill the clan. The truth is, there was a coup d'état and to prevent it, Itachi was ordered to massacre the Uchiha clan to keep the peace and stop a civil war."

A deep, tense silence fell over the room, so silent one could hear a Shinobi's footsteps.

The tension was broken by a small voice.

"Mama, I gettin' kinda hungwy."

6

Naruto grinned down at the toddler before walking past his guests and over to the kitchenette and small dining table. He set the boy down in his chair before turning to the kitchenette and pulling some ingredients out of the fridge.

"Got anymore stupid questions for me?" he called out over his shoulder as he worked on making omurice for Itsuki.

"Who is 'Tobi' really, Naruto," Sakura asked, walking over and leaning on the counter. "He wears a mask for god's sake. For all you know, he could be some disfigured creature claiming he's an Uchiha just to get you to drop your guard."

While Sakura showing concern for Naruto was a first, he didn't appreciate what she said about his husband. He put down the pan and turned down the heat to not burn the chicken, then turned around and glared at the pink-haired girl.

"While I appreciate the concern you're showing toward me for the first time in your life, I really don't appreciate you calling my husband a 'creature'. His name is Tobi. At least that's what he goes by when in the Leaf village. If he went by his real name, everything would fall apart and he wouldn't be allowed to be here. His identity could destroy several lives, and we'd rather not risk that. If you really want to see his face, you're welcome to ask. I doubt he'll show you though." He turned around and resumed cooking, humming to himself.

Sakura let out a huff and walked back over to the others, who were asking questions of Itachi and "Tobi". The two were explaining how they found Naruto lying in the forest and helped take care of him while he was injured. They left out significant details, like the fact that when they met him he was already pregnant. The pink-haired woman walked to the front of the group and placed her hands on her hips, glaring at the two ravens.

"Take off your mask, 'Tobi', I want to know who you really are." Itachi and Obito stared at each other for few moments before they both shrugged and Obito removed the spiral mask. Sakura let out a gasp and backed up when she gazed at the scars along the side of Obito's face. "Wh-who are you?"

"My real name is Obito Uchiha, former member Squad 7 under Minato Namikaze. Teammate of Kakashi Hatake," Obito replied, internally enjoying the woman's eyes widening at his identity.

"Y-you're the one. The one that taught him..." her voice trailed off and her eyes rolled up into her head as she fainted. Everyone moved out of the way as she fell allowing her body to land on the ground with a solid *thud*.

"What was she talking about? Taught who what?" Obito turned to Naruto for the answer. He had finished cooking the omurice and served it to the toddler, enjoying the shenanigans of his friends and husbands. Seeing the look Obito was giving him, Naruto let out a sigh.

"She's shocked because you're the one who told Kakabaka his most valued lesson, *those who break the rules are scum, that's true, but those who abandon their friends and comrades are worse than scum.* Apparently he still lives by that. It was the first lesson he ever taught us, and the one that helped me realize my ninja way."

Obito snickered at the use of his old nickname for the scarecrow, finding it funny that his wife would even call the man that.

The hours past, and the friends settled down to talk and catch up with their blond comrade. It was about four when the door to the hotel suite was flung open, causing several guests to jump in surprise. There in the doorway was a teen with raven hair, onyx eyes, and a scowl on his face. Sakura, who was finally awake from her fainting spell, turned to see the boy, only for her eyes to widen.

"Sasuke...?" she whispered in surprise. The name caused the raven teen to tense up and scowl at the woman before he stormed into the room and grabbed her by her dress. She let out a gasp of fear and put her hands on his wrist, scared for her life.

"Don't *ever* call me by that name. I am *not* that man, and I despise him with my entire being," he spat through gritted teeth. With that said, he dropped her to the floor and turned on his heel, heading over to the blond at the table, resting his head on the man's shoulder. Naruto, taking his actions in stride, wrapped his arm around the boy and murmured into his ear. It took several silent moments for him to straighten up and head to his room in the suite. Naruto watched him go with a sigh, concerned for his son's behavior.

The parents all shared a look, before Itachi headed into the bedroom after the boy, closing the door behind him. The friends stared at the blond in shock, unsure what to make of the whole scene.

"That would be my oldest son, Fugaku. He has a bit of a hatred toward Sasuke," Naruto explained, albeit vaguely. Seeing everyone continue to stare at him, Naruto was forced to elaborate further, explaining the reason behind the boy's dislike.

After his explanation, Sakura stood from her place on the couch and scowled at the blond. "Don't you have any decency at all?" she shouted. "You shouldn't go around slandering someone for something they didn't do!"

Naruto gave the woman a bland stare, his arms crossed over his chest. "You think I'm *slandering* Sasuke's name by telling how my son came to be? You think I'm *slandering* his name by talking about how I was *raped* by that bastard? I'm sorry to say this and ruin your whole illusion, but you weren't your husband's first. I'm not accusing him of anything he didn't do."

All the fight vanished from Sakura in a second, and she slumped in on herself, falling to the couch and staring at the floor.

After that bomb, the friends all decided to head out and think on what they were just told. Ino grabbed Sakura by the arm and dragged her out, though she didn't put up a fight about it.

When they were all gone, Naruto let out a long-suffering sigh. He sat on the couch and massaged his temples. He felt the seat next to

him dip and leaned against Obito's side. He heard a door open and close, and looked up to see Itachi emerging from Fugaku's room. Itsuki had gone to play a while ago and tired himself out, passing out on the floor of his own room. Naruto looked up at his second husband as he came to join the pair on the couch.

"How's Fugaku? Did you get him to talk about his outburst, or why he burst into the room in the first place?" Naruto asked.

Itachi wrapped an arm around Naruto's shoulders and stayed silent for several moments.

"He won't apologize for what he did to Sakura. As for him bursting into the room, apparently some of the kids here are too rowdy for him, and he almost snapped at them. They were talking about you, saying their parents often talked about a friend who 'abandoned' the village years ago, and they were trying to guess whether you, the Uzushiokage were also their lost friend."

"Guess the cat's out of the bag now, since they all know. The only problem is, I didn't tell them to not mention anything to Sasuke about it. Hopefully Fugaku's outburst is a good enough deterrent for them."

With the friends, they were standing outside the hotel discussing what they'd learned before splitting off for home, when a certain raven appeared and started asking questions.

"Did you have a fun time with the Uzushiokage? Did you find out who he is and his connection with my brother? Is it Naruto?"

Sakura opened her mouth, about to tell him everything, but was stopped by Shikamaru putting a hand over her mouth.

"No, we didn't find out who he is. The only thing we know is that he's married to your brother, and they have three kids together."

Sasuke scowled and turned away, knowing full well the shadow user was lying. He just needed to find a way to learn the truth.

7

When the final stage of the exam started, Naruto was seated in the Kage box with Kakashi. Although other Kage were sent invitations, they refused, knowing what the village did to the lovable blond. With them not showing up, Naruto was made to believe he was the only leader invited, though he knew the truth. (the other Kage were such blabbermouths)

The final round went on, with many of the Leaf ninja winning against their opponents. Until one was pitted against a certain raven-haired teen who had an ax to grind with the Leaf. He decimated his opponents, beat them within an inch of their lives, and Naruto couldn't have felt *prouder* of his son.

At the end of the exam, Fugaku was the winner of the tournament. He stared at the crowd emotionlessly, though internally he was smirking. He was promoted right there in the arena, his mother giving him a giant smile, eyes sparkling with pride. It was decided they would eat at Yakinikku, the barbecue restaurant owned by the Akimichi clan. After the arena emptied, and his teammates and family headed for dinner, Fugaku stayed behind, sensing chakra similar to his own.

He turned around and glared into the onyx eyes of his sire. The man stared back at him, gleaning over his features as if trying to discover more about the teen.

"You are my son," he declares after several minutes. The teen tilted his head in mock confusion, knowing it would piss the man off. He reveled in the man's hate-filled glare, enjoying the angry look his sire was giving him.

"I have *three* fathers," Fugaku responded, internally smirking. He felt like being an ass to the man.

"I *know* you are my son!" Sasuke exploded. He stomped toward the teen, who simply crossed his arms in disinterest, a bored look

marring his pale face. The man grabbed the teen by his shoulder and squeezed tight. "Who is your mother?" he snarled through gritted teeth.

"As I already said, I have *three fathers*. You are *not* one of them." The teen tore the man's hand off his arm and turned, beginning to walk away, a smirk hidden from view when he heard the man *growl*. Sasuke grabbed the teen again and forced him to turn around.

"You share *my* blood, which makes you *my* child!"

Fugaku scrunched his features in disgust when he felt spittle land on his face. He glared at the man before him as he cleaned his face, and once again removed the offending appendage from his person. "We may share DNA, but you are most definitely *not* my father. My fathers are kind, and treat everyone with respect. They may act cold to others, but when it comes to family, they make sure everything they do makes us all happy. I may not be their blood, but they love me as if I was. Now let me go so I can spend some time with my *fathers*." He turned around, taking a few steps before vanishing in a black flash.

Sasuke clenched his fist until his nails bit into his palm, red blood dripping on the dirt of the arena floor. He glared in the direction the boy disappeared in, then screamed in rage at the boy who showed him such disrespect. That was *his son*. He should've shown *respect* to the man who sired him. He left the stadium infuriated, contemplating different ways to get the teen to respect him.

~

Arriving at the restaurant, Fugaku found the table where everyone was celebrating. It was like a win for their village that he'd won the tournament. He slowly approached the table and immediately curled himself into his mother's side, surprising the blond in the process.

Naruto had been talking animatedly with everyone there, when he suddenly felt a weight near him. He turned his head to find his oldest son nearly collapsed into his side, letting out numerous heavy sighs. The blond wrapped his arm around the boy's back and

offered him some silent comfort.

"What took you so long, Fugaku?" one of his teammates asked.

He didn't want to talk about it. He knew he would have to tell his parents about the run-in he had, but he didn't really want to mention it around anyone else, especially since they all assumed he was Itachi's son, and the three men hadn't bothered to correct them.

Naruto rubbed his son's back, immediately understanding from the boy's lack of response, it had something to do with Sasuke. He was not going to make Fugaku explain what happened while out in public. In the safety of their hotel room he would confront the boy, but until then he'd simply offer comfort.

"How soon can we leave this fucked-up village?" Fugaku asked softly, voice muffled by Naruto's shirt.

The question surprised the blond, though not as much as it should have. "We can leave as early as tomorrow morning, if you would like," he muttered back. He felt the raven nod his head, and searched for his husbands' gazes. Making eye contact with each of them, he mouthed *Sasuke. Talk later.* Both men simply nodded at the blond, knowing they'd get a better explanation back at the hotel.

8

Later that night, the family returned to their hotel, and Fugaku immediately rushed to his room to begin packing. Naruto watched him go, releasing a sigh when the door was slammed shut. The younger children were both asleep, so Itachi and Obito put them to bed as well. Naruto took the opportunity to knock on Fugaku's door, hoping to have an explanation. Although he figured out the core reason for his son's behavior, he didn't want to be left without knowing the entire situation. When he heard the muffled admittance, he opened the door, only to find his son, who was usually so organized to the point of perfectionism, tossing clothes into his bag with no thought or care. Witnessing this behavior made Naruto even more concerned for his son. He sat on the bed and waited for the teen to take a break and sit with him.

When the boy did, Naruto wrapped his arm around his shoulders, allowing Fugaku to rest his raven head on his mother's shoulder. They stayed that way for several minutes, enjoying the comfort and peaceful silence. There was another gentle knock on the door, and Naruto glanced up to see Itachi and Obito standing in the doorway, the latter without his mask and the former with his hair in a braid draped over his shoulder. With a nod of acknowledgement from the blond, the two ravens entered the room and sat on the bed, one on Naruto's right, and the other on Fugaku's left.

Feeling his fathers' presences in his room, the youngest raven released a heavy sigh and removed his head from Naruto's shoulder. He stared at the floor for several moments. Everyone was silent, giving him a chance to collect his thoughts before he answered their unasked questions.

"When everyone was leaving, I sensed someone behind me," he began. He told them everything that happened, how aggravated the man's attitude made him. He explained how he kept telling Sasuke he wasn't his father, even if they shared DNA. The man wouldn't take no for an answer.

When he was finished explaining, Naruto and his husbands shared a glance. They nodded simultaneously, knowing what they had to do. Naruto gave his son one more hug and told him to finish packing, they were leaving that night.

The throuple entered their own bedroom and quickly packed. They didn't bring much, knowing it would be a quick stay. Naruto and Itachi then went to the younger children's room and packed their belongings as well. Within an hour, everything was ready to be sealed in scrolls. Naruto and Itachi held the babies as they slept, and everyone left the hotel, checking out with a simple note for the receptionist to give the rest of their party. They headed toward the gate, where they could easily vanish with Obito's Kamui. Sadly, they weren't able to get out in time to avoid Sasuke, who stood with his arms crossed in front of the gates. Naruto released a long-suffering sigh, not wanting to deal with this man. With a gasp of surprise, Naruto realized he forgot to put his Uzushiokage hat on his head, so he was exposed. He tried to hide away from the raven's view, but it wasn't enough.

"Naruto," he stated, spotting the blond instantly. "What are you doing with these two rogue nin? Was I correct in thinking you were the Uzushiokage?"

"Leave us alone, foolish otouto," Itachi replied. He wanted to deal with Sasuke about as much as Naruto did.

"I'll let you leave if you also leave my *son* with me."

Naruto instantly bristled at his order. "No fucking way, you bastard! You aren't taking my son away from me!"

"He's *my son*, so I have every right to have him."

"No you don't. You're *not* my father!" Fugaku cried out. He despised that man with every fiber of his being. "You lost that right when you *raped* my mother and then allowed the village to *banish* him! You didn't even bother to *look* for him!"

Naruto placed a hand on his son's shoulder and felt the teen shaking with suppressed rage. He knew his son was holding himself back

from attacking the older raven.

Before the situation could escalate further, a new voice entered the conversation.

"Sasuke, stand down," they ordered. When everyone turned around, they found Kakashi standing there, visible eye narrowed on Sasuke. "Let them leave. We can't hold them here. They're citizens of Uzushio, and we have no right to prevent them from leaving."

"But that's my *son*! I will *not* allow them to take him from me!"

Suddenly, Sasuke lunged at the group, sharingan eyes blazing in fury. Itachi, passing Itsuki to Obito instantly, stepped forward and blocked his brother's attack. They exchanged blows, but Itachi blocked every single one of Sasuke's.

"You're still too weak to face me properly, foolish Otouto. You will never get to my level. Now let my family leave, or I will humiliate you in front of your leader."

Sasuke gritted his teeth, and nearly *growled*. Before he could attack again, Obito grabbed hold of Itachi's arm with his free one, and activated his Kamui, causing the entire group to vanish in a swirling vortex.

Kakashi released a relieved sigh when the vortex disappeared. He stared at his former student, seeing the rage swirling in those onyx eyes. With a subtle hand sign, three ANBU appeared around Sasuke, restraining him.

Sasuke stared at his former sensei in fury, but Kakashi simply sighed. "This is for your own good, Sasuke. I can't allow you to pursue them. If they were simply rogues, it'd be a different story, and I'd allow you to go after them, though hesitant because of your brother's strength. The fact of the matter is, they aren't rogues, they are ninja belonging to a different village. If we were to attack their leader we'd be declaring war on one of the most powerful villages in the world. Not only that, but they also are allied with the other four major villages, as well as Takigakure, which means we wouldn't stand a chance against them."

"But that was *my son*! I can't just let him get away!"

"You can and you will! That's final! I will have you arrested if I have to."

Sasuke glared at Kakashi for several moments, before he finally closed his eyes with a sigh, forcing his body to relax. Kakashi gave the signal for two of the three ANBU to release him, but the second they did, Sasuke broke out of the third ANBU's grip and started heading for the gate.

"You leave this village and you will be declared a rogue! You will never be allowed back here!"

Sasuke kept going.

Kakashi released a heavy sigh and pinched the bridge of his nose. "I'm getting too old for this shit." He headed back to his office to file the raven's rogue status, knowing the council would no doubt be on his ass by morning.

9

It was two months since the Chūnin exams, and the entire Uzushiogakure party had arrived back in the village within days of Naruto's own return. Nobody asked what had caused the Uzushiokage to flee from Konoha so quickly in the middle of the night, but they didn't want to ask, assuming it was a private matter.

Naruto was sitting in his office listening to a mission report from his son's squad, all of whom had been made Chūnin, when an urgent knock on the door sounded. Naruto let out a sigh, figuring this was going to happen. He set aside the written report and massaged the bridge of his nose. With a single word of entry, one of the gate guards burst through the doors.

"There's a nuke-nin from Konohagakure at the gates demanding to see you, Uzushiokage!" The guard was panicking. Naruto turned to Obito, who was standing beside his chair, his ever-present bodyguard, and asked a silent question.

Obito gave the blond a slight nod, and Naruto let a grin escape. He turned to the guard and said, "Send the man in. Let's see what he thinks of the 'Uzushiokage'." The guard fled the room quickly, not wanting to stay longer than he had to.

The next time the door was burst open, a furious raven stood in the threshold, glaring at the man behind the desk. The rest of the room was completely empty, as if the man had been expecting him.

"Where is he?!" Sasuke shouted, marching toward the desk with an aura of killing intent. "I know he's hiding here, so where is he?!"

The Uzushiokage stared at the raven with a confused expression on his face, though it was invisible behind his mask. "I'm not sure who you're referring to, mister. You're gonna have to be more specific!" The childish voice caused Sasuke to become even more infuriated, if that were even possible.

"My boyfriend! Where the fuck is Naruto?!"

Obito gave him a deadpanned look. He slowly removed his mask, causing Sasuke to take a step back in surprise at the scarred face that lay behind it.

"You mean, where is my *wife*?" Obito replied, anger shining brightly in his eyes. The childish voice was gone, in its place was a darker, more sinister tone that promised death on those who would dare to oppose him.

Sasuke wasn't threatened by the voice or the glare. He was an Uchiha, he saw that expression every time he looked in a mirror. He crossed his arms and glared right back.

"No, he's not your wife, he's my boyfriend and I would appreciate it if you would give him back to me." A smirk began to form on Sasuke's lips when Obito remained silent. He'd won. This scarred freak would hand Naruto over and the raven would take his prize home. Just as soon as he also located his son.

The office door slammed open, and Sasuke *did not* jump in surprise at the unexpected sound.

"You think I'd hand over my wife to you, foolish otouto? I hope you realize your mistake before it comes back to bite you."

The second he heard that voice, Sasuke whirled around into a fighting stance, glaring daggers at his older brother.

"You! I'm going to kill you!"

Itachi simply smiled at Sasuke before he disappeared, only to reappear next to Obito behind the desk. The two men stood side by side, staring down the younger Uchiha.

"Does our boy know his most hated person is here?" Obito asked the newcomer. Itachi simply nodded. The older gave a fiendish grin with the knowledge that his son would arrive shortly.

On cue, a dark blur flew through the window and attacked Sasuke. In an instant, he had a kunai in hand, parrying an attack from

Fugaku. In the teen's obsidian eyes lay the promise of death for the man who shared his DNA.

Sparks flew from the connected weapons as neither raven wanted to give any ground. They pushed off each other before Fugaku went back in for another attack. Their weapons clanged again and again, sending sparks flying around as they connected again and again, each attack more ruthless than the last. Sasuke was tiring, but the younger raven seemed to be getting faster. As he went in for the killing blow, a bright blur flew through the wide open office doors and deflected the kunai. Fugaku stared shocked into cerulean orbs that appeared just as fearful.

Seeing his mother, the raven backed off, his arm falling limply to his side, dropping the kunai from his hand. Seeing this, Naruto returned his own kunai to his pouch and went to comfort his speechless son.

"If I had allowed you to complete that move, you would've felt guilt for the rest of your life," Naruto whispered into his son's ear. "I know you despise Sasuke, but that doesn't mean you have to kill him. He can't hurt me anymore, your fathers wouldn't allow that. So calm down and go spend some time with your brother and sister." With a final hug, Fugaku stiffly made his way out of the office, closing the doors behind him. He needed the comfort of his young siblings.

A few minutes later, Obito and Itachi were fawning over the blond, making sure he wasn't hurt. Sasuke watched everything blankly, not really registering anything other than the fact *his own son tried to kill him and Naruto was the one to save him*. The thought was unfathomable to him. He honestly expected his son to be grateful he'd come back to be with the boy. Instead he nearly took a kunai to the chest.

"I'm fine, honestly. And so is the baby, don't worry. I wouldn't let anything happen to us," Naruto was saying. He turned around to face Sasuke, frowning at his former teammate and crossing his arms over his chest. "What did you hope to accomplish by coming here, Sasuke? Did you think I'd suddenly decide I wanted to be with you and leave my husbands and family behind? If that was your

thinking, you have another thing coming. I love my husbands and this village. They're all my family. I wouldn't leave them behind just to be with someone like you. Someone who uses their friends and then leaves as if they meant nothing. Go back to Konoha, Sasuke. I still need to think about the alliance Kakashi proposed before we left. You coming here the way you did may even jeopardize that."

"I'm not part of Konoha anymore. I stopped being apart of that village the second I left the first time. I only stayed in order to find you again."

Naruto turned around, determined to not show how heartbroken that statement made him. "Go back to the village, Sasuke. Go be with Sakura and raise a family with her. It's what she's always wanted, and what you always said you'd do, revive your clan."

The second Naruto quit talking, Obito started ushering Sasuke out of the office. It was obvious the blond needed some time to himself.

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Over the course of the next several months, Sasuke repeatedly returned to Uzushiogakure in an attempt to convince Naruto to leave the older Uchihas and get with him. Each attempt simply resulted in Sasuke being kicked out of the village by either Itachi or Obito while Naruto remained in his office, tear tracks forming on his cheeks. It became so common for Sasuke to show up, that the second a guard came storming into the office, the trio instantly knew who was at the gates.

After seven months of this behavior, with Naruto entering the eighth month of pregnancy, the trio finally decided they'd had enough of the troublesome raven. The blond was stressed out, and nearly miscarried too many times to count because of it. Itachi and Obito both were fed up with Sasuke's constant visits, to the point where they decided enough was enough.

Naruto was sitting at his desk, rubbing his hand over his large belly, playing with his unborn child, when the guard burst into the room. Before the man even opened his mouth, Naruto looked up a him with dull eyes.

"Send Sasuke through," he said in a resigned voice. "And please tell my husbands as well." The guard nodded and left the office just as quickly as he had entered. Naruto leaned back in the chair and massaged his temples. He figured this would be the visit that sent him into labor. He was just grateful the baby had waited this long and would be able to survive if it were to be born in the next few days.

Sasuke stormed through the office doors as if he owned the place. The attitude truly pissed the blond off.

"Are you willing to leave those two traitors and get with me yet?" Sasuke asked the second he stood in front of the desk. He crossed his arms and smirked in triumph.

Before the blond had time to answer, two shadows appeared draping over Sasuke's figure. He turned around to see Itachi and Obito standing behind him.

"I think you need to leave, Sasuke, for good this time," Itachi said, eyes narrowed at his little brother.

Sasuke scoffed. "You're just upset because Naruto is going to choose me over you." He crossed his arms and smirked at the two older ravens.

"If he hasn't chosen you yet, after all this time, I don't think it's going to happen ever," Obito stated.

"Are you sure about that?" Sasuke asked.

Instead of falling to the younger raven's level and responding, the older two looked over at the blond sitting behind his desk. The instant they noticed the look on the blond's face they grew concerned.

Naruto had his eyes closed as he practiced his breathing exercises, rubbing a hand over his stomach. He grimaced in pain and continued to focus on his breathing.

When Sasuke realized the others were no longer paying attention to him, he turned to see where they were looking, only to find the blond he was obsessed with leaning over in his chair and groaning. He tilted his head, about to ask what the problem was, when Itachi and Obito rushed over to the blond's side. They kneeled down on either side of the chair, checking the man over, concern in their eyes. Before they could ask what was happening, they noticed a wet spot growing in the chair, seeping into the fabric, before it slowly started dripping onto the floor. They looked up and caught one another's eye, nodding simultaneously.

Itachi stood quickly and hurried out the door, shouting for someone to alert the doctor. Meanwhile, Obito scooped the panting blond into his arms and started making his own way out of the office. Everyone forgot about the younger raven, who was left behind, extremely confused as to what was going on. He followed behind

Obito, wanting to find out what had the two men so worried.

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Naruto lay in a hospital bed, groaning and tensing every time a contraction hit. He had to wait until the doctor arrived before he could finally give birth.

Within minutes, the door burst open and the doctor, Konan, appeared, ushering several more medical Nin into the room. They pushed the bed out of the door and down the hall, toward the operating room. Obito walked in a few minutes after they had gotten set up, and was allowed to stay by Naruto through the procedure. He and Itachi would take turns every time Naruto gave birth. Itachi of course had been in the room when Fumiko was born, so this time it was Obito.

Ten minutes into the procedure, a baby's cry sounded in the room, causing Naruto to tear up. He prayed his baby would be healthy, despite how early they were.

"It's a girl!" Konan called, she handed the baby to another medic Nin while she continued attending to Naruto. It took several minutes before he was healed enough to leave the operating room, returning to the hospital room he had originally been in. Itachi was waiting for them. Obito followed the blond, before informing Itachi of the baby's gender.

It's a few hours more before the baby was brought into the room. Konan informed them that she was healthy, though it was important to keep an eye on her in case her early birth caused any unforeseen complications. Obito held her first, and stared at her bright red hair. Knowing who Naruto's mother was, it didn't surprise him in the least. When Itachi saw it, he had to smile. The little girl definitely resembled Kushina.

Naruto had tears in his eyes when he saw the little girl. She opened her eyes and he gasped. They were almost purple.

"Beautiful. She's so beautiful," Naruto whispered.
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"What should we name her?" Itachi asked softly.

"Akane," Obito replied instantly. He knew that was her name the moment he saw her deep red hair.

Naruto smiled at the name, testing it out himself. He nodded and held his arms out to take her. Obito obliged and handed Akane to Naruto.

Before he could fully enjoy the baby in his arms, the door burst open, and Sasuke stood there seething. The loud sound caused Akane to begin crying, and Naruto held her a little tighter as he glared at the intruding raven.

"Leave, Sasuke," Itachi commanded lowly.

Instead, the younger raven moved closer, catching a glimpse of Akane's red hair, and growing furious.

"So you won't choose me, but you're fine cheating on my brother with *Gaara* of all people? How low can you go?"

A tic mark appeared on Naruto's forehead when he realized Sasuke's meaning.

"I would *never* cheat on Itachi or Obito, you teme!"

Sasuke smirked. "Oh really? Then how do you explain the red hair? Nobody in our family ever had any, and you yourself are blond. So either you're lying and you've been cheating with Gaara, or that baby isn't actually yours." He crossed his arms, believing he had won the argument.

"Did you hit your head on something, foolish otouto?" Itachi asked, a slight growl in his tone. "Naruto is an *Uzumaki*, a clan known for their bright, flaming, *red* hair. I met his mother, she had hair just as bright as Akane's, which proves that she is our child, as well as showing off her Uzumaki heritage."

Sasuke glared at his brother, realizing he was right. He stormed out of the room in a huff, leaving the family to bond with their newest member before the other children arrived.

Epilogue

It had been five years since Sasuke was last in Uzushiogakure no Sato. Naruto hadn't heard any more news about the raven, other than from Kakashi that he had never returned to Konohagakure. For a while, it was really concerning, and everyone was on guard. After two years of no news, people slowly lowered their guard, believing the raven had finally given up.

Life returned to normal for the trio, raising their family in peace.

One day, a guard burst into Naruto's office, panting for breath before he was finally able to warn the blond about the man arriving at the gate. Naruto pinched the bridge of his nose in agitation. He had enjoyed the years he had without worry; now it was over, as the headache had returned.

"Send him in," he sighed, eyes closed as he heard the door shut behind the retreating guard.

He massaged temples as he waited for the next person to enter his office.

"Naruto." The voice behind him made him jump, startled. He placed a hand over his chest as he glared at the man on his windowsill.

"Dammit, Sasuke! Don't sneak up on me like that, you teme!" Naruto shouted at the raven.

Sasuke simply smirked at the blond, having missed their arguments and name-calling.

"Hn, dobe."

"What do you want, anyway?" Naruto asked.

"I came to inform you I decided to give up."

The blond stared at the raven in surprise. He didn't believe the man

for a second.

"Really now? And what made you decide to do that?"

Before Sasuke could answer, a cry erupted from his cloak. Without sparing the surprised blond a single glance, the raven pulled the cloak away from his arm and revealed a small infant, pale skin with red cheeks, crying loudly.

"Shhh," Sasuke soothed softly. "You're alright, Minoru." He bounced the infant lightly, before the crying slowly died down and the baby calmed down. With its eyes open, Naruto could see deep pools of green. He stared at the man before him, waiting for an explanation.

"This is my son, Minoru," Sasuke stated. "I found his mother while I was wandering the lands for the last five years. I met her in a small village off the coast, near Mizu no Kuni."

"So after all this time, you finally found someone to love, instead of constantly chasing after me? What took you so long to come back then?"

Sasuke stared down at the infant in his arms for several seconds, trying to think of how to say it.

"I...For the longest time I thought if I made you wait, you'd come looking for me instead of me always coming here to you. When I met Hinako, I was still waiting for you. It took me a long time to fall in love with her, and even longer to be able to admit to that fact. Before I had even realized it, we were married and had Minoru on the way, and I had almost completely forgotten about you."

Naruto was stunned, and Sasuke locked eyes with him as he continued, "It wasn't until a few weeks ago, Hinako found our old team photo and asked me about who was in it that I remembered. I told her about everything, including the night I defected. Surprisingly she wasn't angry about it." Sasuke rubbed the back of his neck with his free hand awkwardly. "At least, I didn't *think* she was angry, but she *did* force me to sleep on the couch for several nights after. I guess she's good at hiding her emotions from me." He let out a light chuckle at his confession.

Naruto continued to stare at the raven for several more seconds. He was so shocked he jolted with surprise when the office door burst open, his oldest son was standing there, hands on his knees as he caught his breath.

"I—I heard—heard he was—was here," Fugaku panted out. When he finally caught his breath, he glanced over at the window, surprised to see his "father" holding an infant in his arms. "Wha..."

"Fugaku," Sasuke said softly. He gently climbed off the window ledge, not wanting to jostle the baby, and walked over to his son. "This is your half brother, Minoru." He held the baby in such a way that the speechless Fugaku could see.

The infant held out his hand to the young man, and he hesitantly placed a finger in the small grasp. Instantly, Minoru pulled Fugaku's finger toward his mouth, and began sucking on it. The act was so surprising, Fugaku couldn't help the surprised laugh that burst forth.

It wasn't long before the rest of Naruto's family arrived in the office, and Sasuke introduced his child to his older brother, who was not only happy Sasuke had found someone, he was mainly glad he didn't have to fight over his wife with his brother any longer.

They spent several hours simply talking and catching up, before Sasuke realized the sun was beginning to set, and he needed to get back to Hinako so she could feed Minoru before putting the baby to bed.

The whole Uchiha family walked him out to the gate, telling him he could come back at any time, hopefully with his wife as well. He gave a soft smile at the mention of the woman, before he waved good bye and left Uzushio.

When Sasuke was out of sight, Naruto finally released the breath of relief he had been holding since the raven had appeared in the window.

"I'm glad he found someone, which means I'll finally be able to have my friend back, instead of a stalker."

Itachi and Obito wrapped their arms around the blond between them, walking their large family back to the Hokage tower to drop their wife off before everyone went their own ways.

They knew life would always have challenges, but it was no secret that they'd happily go through anything as long as their family was by their side.

The end